DC

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SCOOBY-DOO™

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THE MYSTERY MACHINE

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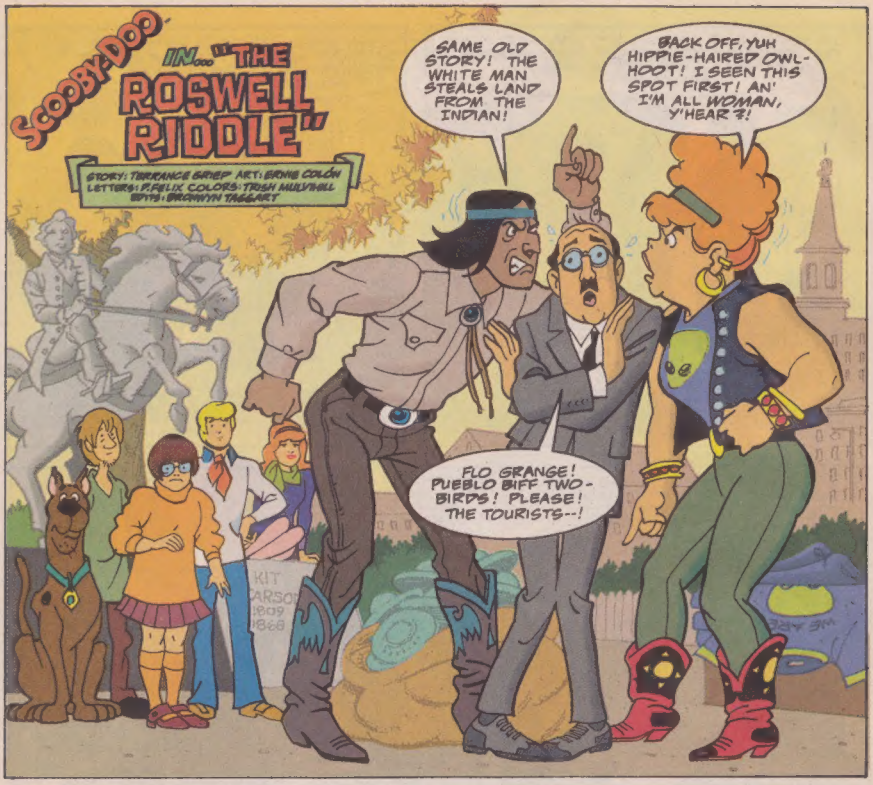
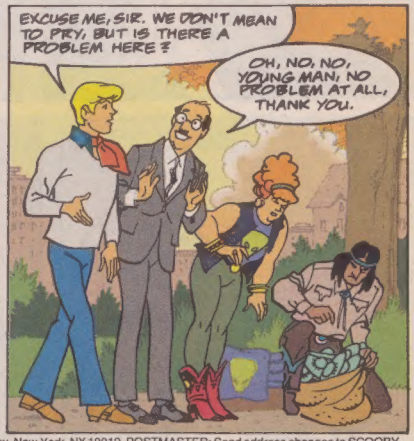

SCOOBY-DOO IN... "THE ROSWELL RIDDLE"
STORY: TERRANCE SHERP ART: ERNIE COLÓN
LETTERS: FELIX COLORS: TRISH MULVIHILL
EDITS: BROWYN TAGGART
SAME OLD STORY! THE WHITE MAN STEALS LAND FROM THE INDIAN!
BACK OFF, YUH HIPPIE-HAIRED OWL-HOOT! I SEEN THIS SPOT FIRST! AN' I'M ALL WOMAN, Y'HEAR?!
FLO GRANGE! PUEBLO BIFF TWO-BIRDS! PLEASE! THE TOURISTS--!

NOW WHY DON'T YOU TWO SHARE THIS SPACE?
WE-ELL...
Ahh, I KNEW WE COULD RESOLVE THIS PEACEFULLY! YOU TWO SET UP YOUR VENDING BOOTH! I'VE A SPEECH TO DELIVER AT THE GRANDSTAND!



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I'M MELVIN SNUG, ROSWELL CITY MANAGER. I CAN TELL BY YOUR ACCENTS THAT YOU'RE FROMMM... THE MIDWEST, CORRECT? MINNESOTA, PERHAPS?

WELL, COOLSVILLE, ACTUALLY.

Mmm, COOLSVILLE, RIGHT, LOVELY PLACE....

IN ANY EVENT, YOU'RE GUESTS IN ROSWELL, NO DOUBT HERE TO PARTAKE OF OUR CELEBRATION OF THE ROSWELL INCIDENT!

YES, SIR. YOU COULD SAY WE'RE FANS OF UNSOLVED MYSTERIES.

AH, WELL THEN, YOU'LL LOVE TO HEAR ABOUT THE ALIEN WHO'S BEEN BE-SIEGING THE AREA FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS!

LIKE, JUST A WILD GUESS HERE: BY "ALIEN," YOU DON'T MEAN SOMEONE WITH BAD TEETH AND NO GREEN CARD, DO YOU?

WHY, NO! I MEAN BELLIGERENT LIFE FROM A FARAWAY PLANET!

RUH-ROHHH...

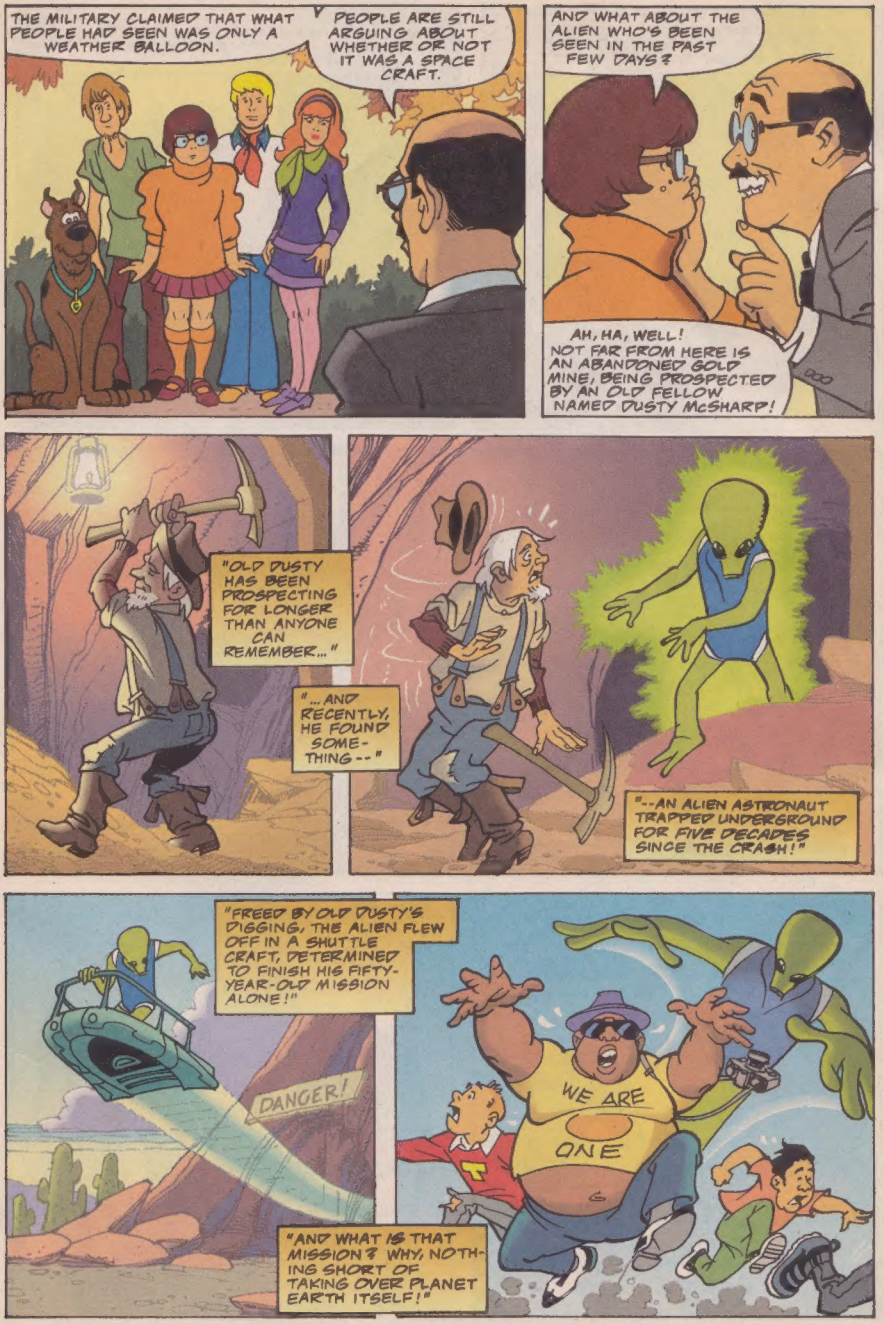
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF.

HERE WE GO AGAIN.

PLEASE TELL US MORE.

WELL, AS YOU KIDS PROBABLY KNOW, SOMETHING CRASHED NEAR THE CITY EXACTLY 50 YEARS AGO...

"ON THE NIGHT OF JULY 2, 1947, PEOPLE SAW AN EERIE GLOW IN THE SKY. THE NEXT MORNING, A RANCHER OUTSIDE TOWN FOUND SOME DEBRIS."


THE MILITARY CLAIMED THAT WHAT PEOPLE HAD SEEN WAS ONLY A WEATHER BALLOON.
PEOPLE ARE STILL ARGUING ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT IT WAS A SPACE CRAFT.
AND WHAT ABOUT THE ALIEN WHO'S BEEN SEEN IN THE PAST FEW DAYS?
AH, HA, WELL! NOT FAR FROM HERE IS AN ABANDONED GOLD MINE, BEING PROSPECTED BY AN OLD FELLOW NAMED DUSTY McSHARP!
"OLD DUSTY HAS BEEN PROSPECTING FOR LONGER THAN ANYONE CAN REMEMBER..."
"...AND RECENTLY, HE FOUND SOMETHING--"
"--AN ALIEN ASTRONAUT TRAPPED UNDERGROUND FOR FIVE DECADES SINCE THE CRASH!"
"FREED BY OLD DUSTY'S DIGGING, THE ALIEN FLEW OFF IN A SHUTTLE CRAFT, DETERMINED TO FINISH HIS FIFTY-YEAR-OLD MISSION ALONE!"
DANGER!
WE ARE ONE
"AND WHAT IS THAT MISSION? WHY, NOTHING SHORT OF TAKING OVER PLANET EARTH ITSELF!"

"THE ALIEN APPARENTLY HAS THE ABILITY TO TELEPORT. HE'S BEEN SEEN IN DIFFERENT PLACES AT ALMOST THE SAME TIME."

"WE'VE EVEN HAD REPORTS THAT THE ALIEN CAN CHANGE HIS APPEARANCE, TAKING ON HUMAN FEATURES."

THANKS FOR ESCORTING ME, KIDS. STICK AROUND FOR MY SPEECH. I GUARANTEE IT'LL GRAB YOUR INTEREST.

UNIVERSAL FRIENDS

SO WHADDYA THINK THE CHANCES ARE OF US FINDING A BURRITO STAND IN NEW MEXICO?

LET'S WAIT 'TIL WE'VE HEARD MR. SNUG'S SPEECH. I'M SURE IT'LL BE INTERESTING.

INTERESTING? YOU THINK?

TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT. YOU TRUST ME, DON'T YOU?

WITH MY VERY HEPNESS.

SHHH! HE'S STARTING!

TEN LONG, STOMACH-GROWLING MINUTES LATER...

WE GATHER HERE IN THE SPIRIT OF COSMIC FRIENDSHIP AND INTER-GALACTIC GENEROSITY--

UNIVERSAL FRIENDSHIP

FOR THIS WE PASSED UP THE BURRITO STAND?

--TO COMMEM-ORATE AN EVENT WHICH ... uh?

LOOK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE BANNER'S ON FIRE!

IT'S THE ALIEN!

EEEEEEK!

NO! W-WAIT! PLEASE!

YGr/m+ prsnr!

TZWAP!

RUN! RUN!

THE ALIEN USED THAT BEAM TO CAPTURE MR. SNUG!

CmG Ing# QTL!

Unghh!

AND HE'S TAKING HIM AWAY! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

LIKE, TOO LATE! THE ALIEN'S JUMPING THE JOINT!

T+ ths/hms!

H-HE WAS HIDING HIS SHUTTLE CRAFT BEHIND THE STAGE!

VRM VRM VRM

THE FIRE'S OUT! LET'S FOLLOW THE ALIEN IN THE *MYSTERY MACHINE!*

THE MYSTERY MACHINE

FRANTIC MINUTES LATER, JUST OUTSIDE THE GOLD MINE...
C'MON, GANG! THE TUNNEL'S SO NARROW WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW ON FOOT!

ZOINKS! THERE'S THE ALIEN!
LIKE, HE MUST HAVE ALREADY HIDDEN MR. SNUG!
AFTER HIM!
Hisht! Ths++ kd$ @!on!

CRACK!
HEY!

I THOUGHT I SAW A LANTERN OVER HERE!
Ewww! WHAT'S THAT?
ROOPS! AHEEHEEHEEHEE! RORRY!
LIKE, THAT'S NOT A LANTERN, THAT'S MY...
NORVILLE! WATCH WHERE YOU PUT THOSE BIG FEET OF YOURS!

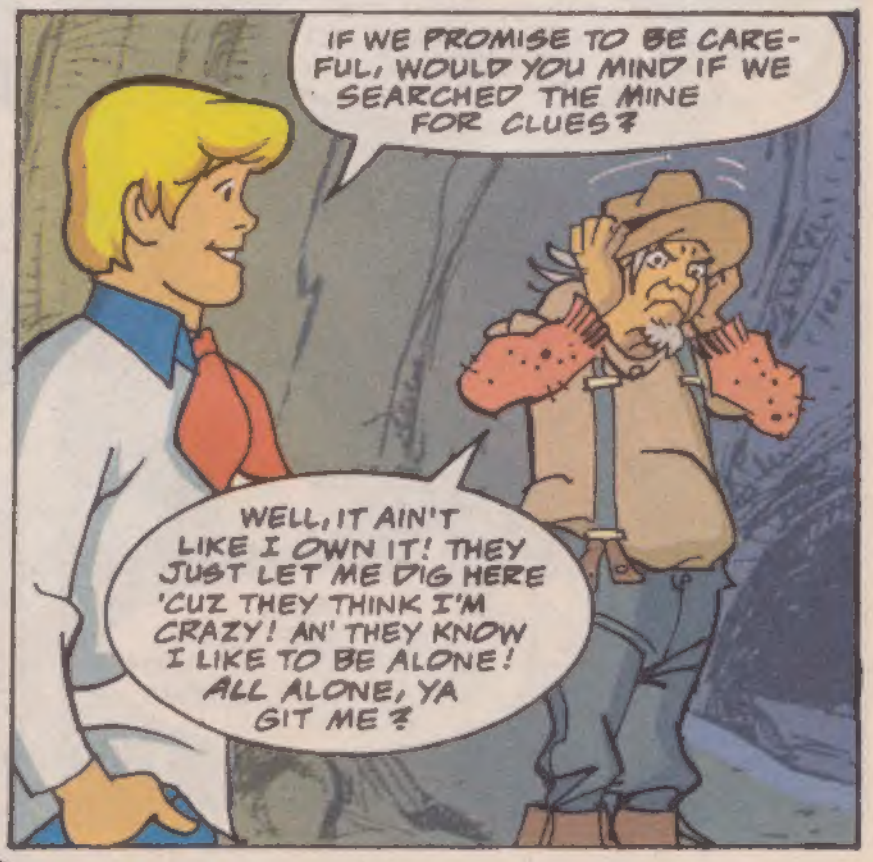
THERE! LOOKS LIKE THE ALIEN GOT AWAY, BUT THIS TAKES CARE OF ONE PROBLEM!
EX-CEPT--

--MR. SNUG SAID THE ALIEN CAN ASSUME OTHER FORMS.
HOW DO WE KNOW THE ALIEN ISN'T DISGUISED AS ONE OF US?

HEY, YOU KIDS!
YAAAAAHH!

WHAT IN TARNATION DO YOU MEDDLIN' KIDS THINK YER DOIN'? THIS AIN'T NO PEANUT FIESTA! THIS HERE'S A MINE!
ahuh!? LIKE... LIKE... Whew! SORRY, DADDY-O!

YOU MUST BE DUSTY McSHARP, THE MINER. IS IT TRUE THAT YOU WERE THE FIRST TO SEE THE ALIEN INVADER?
WOOOO-WEE! I MEAN, YES, MISS. THAT'S RIGHT. SCARED THE GUSHIN' GROUNDWATER RIGHT OUTTA ME, TOO!


IF WE PROMISE TO BE CAREFUL, WOULD YOU MIND IF WE SEARCHED THE MINE FOR CLUES?
WELL, IT AIN'T LIKE I OWN IT! THEY JUST LET ME DIG HERE 'CUZ THEY THINK I'M CRAZY! AN' THEY KNOW I LIKE TO BE ALONE! ALL ALONE, YA GIT ME?

AN' YA SURE ARE WELCOME TO BORROW MY SPARE LANTERN-- THANKS FER ASKIN' SO CIVIL-LIKE!

BUT- BUT...!

DAG-BLASTED ALIEN, 'TRACTIN' EVERY CAMERA-CARRYIN' BUZZARD FR'M HERE TA ALBUQUERQUE!

GETTIN' IN MUH WAY... PITCHERS! AND BOTHERIN'... RMMMMM... MMMM...

JINKIES!

WELL, WE'VE STILL GOT A MYSTERY TO SOLVE!

LET'S SPLIT UP, GANG! DAPHNE, YOU AND I--

RUH-UH! RUH-UH!

OH, SURE. "LET'S SPLIT UP." MAKES KIDNAPPING US THAT MUCH EASIER, DOESN'T IT, MR. ALIEN INVADER?

HUH?

WELL, WHEN DID YOU BECOME SO ASSERTIVE, "SHAGGY"?

MAYBE A DISGUISED ALIEN WOULD TRY TO TURN US AGAINST EACH OTHER!

OH, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! IF THE ALIEN COULD ASSUME ANY FORM, WHY WOULD HE PICK *THIS* ONE?

YEAH, MAN, DAPHNE'S... HEEEEY!

DON'T THINK FOR A POLYESTER SECOND

THAT IF YOU'RE NOT EATING YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM

CRAZY GIZMOS BEHIND ME

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS OF

HOW DARE YOU IMPLY THAT I

MY DANGEROUS RIGHT EYE

OLD LOGIC HAIRDO

TO SOLVE AN

IF I DON'T KNOW THAT

OOWWROOO!

DON'T THINK YOU HAVE WHAT IT

TOM-BOY TAKES

?!?

SCOOBY'S RIGHT. THIS ISN'T GETTING US ANYWHERE.

AND HE'S RIGHT ABOUT SOME-THING ELSE.

WE'RE STICKING TOGETHER ON THIS MYSTERY!

LOOK!

IT LOOKS LIKE A SCHEDULE OF THE ALIEN'S APPEAR-ANCES - WITH ALL THE WHERE'S AND WHEN'S--

--INCLUDING THE ONE WHERE MR. SNUG WAS ABDUCTED!

Hmm...I NEVER NOTICED THAT BEFORE! I WONDER HOW IT GOT THERE?

WH--? I SUPPOSE THE ALIEN DROPPED IT. I...

OR MAYBE THIS IS JUST A PLOT BY THE DISGUISED ALIEN TO LEAD US ALL INTO A TRAP!

MAYBE. BUT I, FOR ONE, AM WILLING TO TRUST VELMA — WITH MY VERY HEPNESS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SHAGGY. I'M SORRY.

GOOD JOB, VELMA — AS USUAL.

THANKS, DAPHNE. NOW LET'S KEEP LOOKING FOR CLUES!

SOON...

WHAT'S THAT?

WHY, IT'S THE ALIEN'S SHUTTLE CRAFT!

LIKE, KICKSVILLE! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH BURRITO-FUNDAGE WE COULD ROUND UP BY FURNISHING FAR-OUT FLYING SAUCER RIDES?

REAH!

C'MON, SCOOB, LET'S MAKE LIKE ROSEANNE'S PANTY HOSE AND SPLIT!

YOW!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?! I'M TRAPPED IN CHARLOTTE'S WEB!

LOOK, FRED!

TRANSPARENT CORDS! SHAGGY'S TANGLED IN PLASTIC THREADS THAT ARE TIED TO A TRANS-PARENT BALLOON!

WITH CONTROLS TO REGULATE ITS HELIUM!

AND LOOK AT THIS!

A LUCITE PROPELLER! IN THE DARK, ALL OF THIS WOULD BE TOTALLY INVISIBLE!

IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE KIND OF TECHNOLOGY YOU'D EXPECT FROM AN "ALIEN INVADER."

NO, NOT EXACTLY. SO LET'S CONTINUE THE SEARCH!

WHICH LEADS NEATLY TO MY NEXT POINT:

GETME OUTTA HERRRRE!

SOON...

THIS IS OBVIOUSLY WHERE DUSTY IS STAYING!

PERMITS, LICENSES, AND BILLS.

ALL BELONGING TO DUSTY!

YOU CAN TELL BY THE DIRT, IF NOTHING ELSE!

OH-OH-WHOA!

RIKES!
THE ALIEN! HE'S HERE!
CHT! CHT CHT CHT CHT CHT!
HE'S--
--OH.
IT'S AN ALIEN COSTUME!
VELMA, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT SCHEDULE OF ALIEN APPEARANCES. I THINK WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR A CLOSE ENCOUNTER OF THE MYSTERY-SOLVING KIND!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
RERE RE ROMES!
LIKE, QUIET, SCOOB!
--SHOULDN'T HAVE LED THOSE KIDS HERE.
RELAX, I SCARED 'EM OFF! AN' I FED 'EM ENOUGH "EVIDENCE" TO--
WHAT THE...?!
SCARED 'EM OFF, huh?
LET'S ROUND 'EM UP!
TWO OF HIM?! I DEMAND A RECOUNT!
TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!

WHAT... WHAT'S THAT?
AN ALIEN! A REAL ALIEN!
GANGWAY! I'M A-TAKIN' TH' SHUTTLE CRAFT!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
I'LL GET US AIR-BORNE!
I ALREADY TOLD YA: I'M A-DRIVIN'!
ENGINE ROOM! FULL POWER! WARP NINE!
AYE-AYE, CAP'N!
KLIK!
THE PROPELLER!
IT'S A-WHIPPIN' UP A TEXAS TORNADO!
CAN'T... WHOOOOAAAA!
DISENGAGE ENGINES!
SPLAT!
AYE-AYE AGAIN!
IT'S FLO GRANGE, PUEBLO BIFF TWOBIRDS —AND MELVIN SNUG!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, SNUG!
"OH, HELP. I AM BEING HELD CAPTIVE..."
AW, NO YUH DON'T, SNUG! IF'N THIS IS THE LAST ROUND-UP, THEN ALL THREE OF US ARE IN IT!

LATER, AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE...

I UNDERSTAND HOW THEY PULLED OFF THEIR "TRANSPORTING"—THEY'D JUST APPEAR AT THE SAME TIME IN DIFFERENT PLACES--

--BUT WHY DID THEY CLAIM THE ALIEN COULD DISGUISE ITSELF AS A HUMAN?

PUEBLO BIFF GOT CAUGHT WITH HIS MASK OFF WHILE CHANGING INTO HIS COSTUME. THEY SIMPLY MADE UP THE STORY TO COVER FOR IT.

AND THE PARALYZING RAY WAS JUST MELVIN SNUG PLAYING ALONG WITH A REHEARSED "KIDNAPPING!" BUT WHY DID THEY DO IT?

THEY KNEW A REAL ALIEN WOULD ATTRACT PEOPLE TO ROSWELL--

--AND TO THEIR OWN INDIVIDUAL BUSINESSES!

Hmmmm. RAT'S RACKWARDS!

NOW AT LAST WE CAN GET THAT BURRITO!

ONE BURRITO, FOUR TACOS, TWO PIECES OF BLUE CORNBREAD, AND FIVE BISCOCHITOS LATER...

LOOK! SINCE PUEBLO BIFF AND FLO TRIED TO FRAME HIM, DUSTY McSHARP GOT TO TAKE OVER THEIR SOUVENIR BOOTH!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE DIGGING IN THE GOLD MINE, DUSTY!

AWW, I GAVE UP ON DIGGIN', YOUNGSTERS!

'CUZ WORKIN' THIS HERE BOOTH ... NOW THIS IS A REAL GOLD MINE!

THE END!

LIKE, WHAT DOES THAT CRAZY TELEGRAM SAY, FRED?

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS, SHAGGY. MY GRANDMA'S HAVING A NICE PARTY FOR US WHEN WE GET TO HER HOUSE TOMORROW.

LIKE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

WELL, HOW ABOUT THE FACT THAT--

--YOU, SHAGGY, MUST SHAVE!

GULP!

SCOOBY-DOO IN STUBBLE TROUBLE

CHRIS DUFFY · STORY
TIM HARKINS · PENCILS INKS & LETTERS
PATRICIA MULVIHILL · COLORS
BRONWYN TAGGART · EDITS

SOON..

FRED LOANED ME HIS FANCY NORELCORP 9000 SHAVER, SO HERE GOES - GOODBYE, FAITHFUL WHISKERS!

RYE-RYE RISKERS!

WHOOOPS!

KER-HUNK!

?!?

RUT RAPPENED?

YEAH, WHAT *WAS* THAT?

HOLD ON, YOU TWO. WE HIT SOMETHING!

ZOINKS! MORE LIKE SOMETHING HIT *US*!

AND I THINK IT WANTS TO HIT US AGAIN!

LEAVE THIS PLACE, INTRUDERS!

EXCUSE US, MR. MONSTER PERSON, SIR, BUT MY FRIEND AND I WOULD LIKE TO GET BY....

GRRROWL!

CHOMP!

RUN LIKE CRAZY, SCOOB!

ROKAY!

RRRR! RRR! RRRR!

?!?

FLIP!

huh???

BZZZZZZZ

ZZZZAP!

THIS DOESN'T MEAN YOU GET OUT OF SHAVING, SHAGGY

GRANDMA'S *VERY* PARTICULAR.

AND SO...

THE GHOST OF IRON JOHN METAL MOUTH HAS BEEN SCARING FOLKS 'ROUND THESE PARTS FOR MONTHS...

...BUT NOW WE KNOW IT WAS REALLY P. SHELBY SNODGRASS, TRYING TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM THIS OIL-RICH LAND THAT HE WAS TRYING TO BUY FOR NEXT TO NOTHING.

AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE MEDDLING KIDS!

LATER...

FRED'S RAZOR'S DESTROYED, BUT VELMA LOANED ME HER LADY SHTICK-- HOPE IT CAN HANDLE THE OL' SHAGGY STUBBLE.

ROUGH-ROUGH!

SCRREEEBUMP!

YIKES! STOPPED AGAIN!

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO ASK WHAT--

LEAVE THISSS PLACCCE, HUMANSSSS!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

SOON...

...TRYING TO SCARE FOLKS OFF SO HE COULD BUY UP PROPERTY AROUND THE NEW AIRFIELD.

AND I WOULD HAVE DONE IT, TOO, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THESE BLASTED KIDS!

NOT MUCH LATER..

BBUUMMP!

RIGHT ON TIME!

IN A MINUTE OR TWO

...COVERING UP FOR HIS SMUGGLING OPERATION.'

I WOULDA DONE IT, TOO, EXCEPT FOR THOSE NOSY KIDS.'

POLICE

AND SO ON..

OOOPH! DRAT.!

AND SO ON...

.. TRYING TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE AWAY FROM HIS GANG'S HIDEOUT.

PLAN WOULDA WORKED, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR DEM KIDS INTERFERIN'!

AND SO ON..

YOU KNOW, SHAGGY, IF YOU SHAVED REGULARLY, THIS WOULDN'T BE SUCH A PROBLEM!

LIKE, TELL IT TO THE *MONSTERS*, FRED!

I AM *STRAAABO!* FEAR ME, PUNY FLESHLINGS!

RUH-ROH!

...TRYING TO SCARE EVERYONE WHO GOT NEAR THE PLACE WHERE HE HID THE LOOT.

AND IT WAS GOING GREAT UNTIL THESE PESKY KIDS SHOWED UP!

FBI

FBI

EVIDENCE

AND--

--I'D--

--HAVE--

MEAT AT MIKE

--GOTTEN--

--AWAY--

--WITH--

--IT--

--IF--

--IT--

--WEREN'T--

--FOR--

--THOSE--

POLICE

--MEDDLING--

FLORIDA

--KIDS!

LIKE, NO WONDER I NEVER SHAVE, SCOOB! THERE'S JUST NO TIME!

SCRITCH SCRITCH

INEVITABLY...

SSSCREECH!

ZOINKS! LIKE COULD THERE BE MORE MONSTERS AROUND HERE?

NOT MONSTERS THIS TIME, GUYS—WE'RE AT GRANDMA'S!

RUH-ROH!

YIKES! LIKE, I TRIED, FRED, BUT I COULDN'T SHAVE!

IT WAS LIKE SOME CRAZY CREATURE CONSPIRACY!

hmph!

HELLO, FRED! HELLO, ALL THE KIDS!

ZOINKS! FRED'S GRANDMA! HIDE ME, SCOOB!

ER... UM...

OOH, YOUNG MAN! WHAT'S THIS I SEE?

WHY, FRED, YOUR FRIEND HAS SUCH A MANLY BEARD!

A PITY YOU COULD NEVER GROW MORE THAN A PEACH'S FUZZ!

END

SCOOBY'S MYSTERY MAIL

Howdy! Welcome to the second issue of **SCOOBY-DOO** and, better still, welcome to the first edition of "Scooby's Mystery Mail"! This page is YOUR forum — where we print your letters and drawings, and talk about anything and everything relating to this comic and to our favorite canine sleuth.

There's one problem right now, though — NO LETTERS! We don't have any because it's our second issue. So instead of letters, let's play "DIDJA KNOW...?" (If you've never heard of "DIDJA KNOW...?" that's not surprising, 'cause I just made the game up about a minute ago.)

And it goes like this—

DIDJA KNOW... that "Scooby-Doo" is only Scooby's *nickname*? Yup, and here's a secret: Scooby's *real* name is SCOOBERT! If someone had named *me* Scoobert, I'd want a nickname too. Actually, I think I'd want a whole new name. *Scoobert*... sheesh!

DIDJA KNOW... that Shaggy and all the rest of the Mystery, Inc. gang have *last* names? If you were going to call them up to come solve a mystery for you, you'd have to look in the phone book for Daphne *Blake*, Fred *Jones*, Velma *Dinkley*, and Norville "Shaggy" *Rogers*. Wait a minute — DIDJA KNOW Shaggy's first name is *Norville*? NORVILLE ?! What is it with these names? *Scoobert* and *Norville*? No wonder Scooby and Shaggy get along so well!

DIDJA KNOW... that Scooby's a Great Dane? I always thought of Scooby as a breed unto himself. (It makes him seem more special that way).

DIDJA KNOW... that the first episode of the SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? cartoon was broadcast *almost 30 years ago* on September 13, 1969? Since then, there have been 310 cartoon episodes featuring our pal Scooby, for a total of 230 half-hours television shows. Wow! (DIDJA KNOW that numbers always sound impressive?)

DIDJA KNOW... that Shaggy has a sister? Better yet, DIDJA KNOW that she had TWO names? (We're back to names again!) In *The New Scooby and Scrappy-Doo Show* episode "Wedding Bell Boos!", Shaggy's sister was named Maggie. But when the show *A Pup Named Scooby-Doo* came on the air, her name had changed to SUGIE. Considering that whole Norville/Scoobert thing, I'm not at all surprised.

DIDJA KNOW... that a Scooby Snack tastes like a large butterscotch morsel? Mmmmm — no wonder BOTH Shaggy and Scooby scarf those things down like candy!

DIDJA KNOW... this game of DIDJA KNOW...? is over?

◆

If you have questions for the writers and artists of **SCOOBY-DOO**, or just want to tell us what you like (or what you *don't* like) about the comic, or if you just want to make sure we don't play "DIDJA KNOW...?" again, write to us here at "Scooby's Mystery Mail"! Make sure to put your name and address on your letter, so we'll know who sent it to us and so we can put your name in the letter column if we print it. (But if you *don't* want us to print your name, that's okay — just tell us.) If you can type your letter, that would be great, but handwritten letters are just as good. The most important thing is to write the letter in the first place, okay?

Send your letters to:

SCOOBY'S MYSTERY MAIL

c/o DC Comics

1700 Broadway

New York City, NY 10019

And, finally, there's just one rule: Don't *ever* mention Scrappy-Doo! (That would be bad).

So write to us, but write *fast* so you can go watch more **Scooby-Doo** on the Cartoon Network. And don't forget to look for the next issue of the **SCOOBY-DOO** comic, coming next month — we'll see you then!

— Jim S.

(a.k.a. "Spivey-Doo")

NEXT ISSUE:

Scooby and the Mystery, Inc. gang attend a nice Jewish wedding and meet a monster *and* Naamah, Queen of the Demons! (They make a *lovely* couple!) And if you think that's scary, wait'll you see Scooby in a yarmulke — yikes! Plus, Mystery Inc. visits a wax museum and discovers that the hottest thing in music is the *fire ghost* who's destroying the rock-and-roll hall of fame!

And don't forget — we have two *other* Cartoon Network comics, with two great stories in each issue! In next month's *The Flintstones and The Jetsons*, George faces something more horrible than any demon queen—Mr. Spacely in a diaper! (How did *that* happen?) And in *Cartoon Network Presents*, Mr. Twiddle starts a support group for all the humans who have to deal with pesky animals. Look for **all** the Cartoon Network comics, on sale in August!

This month's cover was drawn by the mighty Glenn Barr and colored by sweet Kevin Somers.

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